



NATURE BOY

MASTER of WIND
RAIN and FIRE

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



NEW

No 3

Nature Boy

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

10¢



JOHN
BUSCETTA

The image features a dense background collage of vintage comic book covers. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Startling Comics", "Strange Mysteries", "Daring Adventures", "Famous Funnies", "Hilarious Raucous", "Teen-Age Sweetheart", "Duck", "Eerie", "Exciting Comics", "Casper Cat", and "Barnyard Comics". The covers depict various genres such as superhero action, mystery, science fiction, and humor. Overlaid on this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a white outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a black drop shadow, making it stand out prominently against the colorful background.

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%

I won NEW STRENGTH for money-making work! for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won NEW POPULARITY Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

He Pal! Win \$100 as I just did!

BEFORE



"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Every body admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"



You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is R WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.



COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Grin Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES
2. MUSCLE METER
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. CH-61

Tell Me How To WIN \$100

"Lowell Route: greatest in World for sending all kinds of letters, photos, etc. to you."

HOWELL INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING 220 TILLY AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jim's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Bridge Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One Volume. How to become a Mighty HE-MAN. ENCLOSED FIND 30c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING AND C.O.D. 3c

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These 5 PICTURE PACKED HE MAN COURSES

Which YOU can NOW get FREE

WORTH \$1 PRICE GOES BACK Millions Sold for \$1

"I gained 60 lbs. of muscles," says John Silt.

GET ALL 5 FREE

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY LEGS

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity

This BOOK will also show You NOW YOU CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15 SILVER CUP as I just did with YOUR NAME engraved on it!



JIM NORMAN AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

90 lb. Skeleton

He says,

I gained 70 lbs.

of mighty muscle

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

NATURE BOY

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March, 1956

(Printed in U.S.A.)

NATURE BOY

PRESENTING THE MOST ASTOUNDING HERO OF ALL TIME, A YOUTH WHO CAN CONTROL NATURE'S MORE TERRIFYING ELEMENTS! THE ONE, THE ONLY, THE INDOMITABLE...

NATURE BOY



NATURE BOY

OUR PLANET IS A MIGHTY RESERVOIR OF TREMENDOUS MYSTERIES THAT ARE ONLY BEGINNING TO UNFOLD! MOST SPECTACULAR OF ALL THE MARVELS IS THE GIGANTIC FORCE OF NATURE -- WHOSE POWER AND FURY WHEN AROUSED, IS SHATTERING TO FRAIL HUMANS. NOW COMES A NEW HERO, IN WHOSE HANDS IS THE AMAZING POWER OF CONTROL... A BOY WHO IS DEDICATED TO USE THE STAGGERING POWERS FOR THE TRIUMPH OF GOOD AND RIGHT LIVING!

THE
ORIGIN OF

NATURE BOY



A PRIVATE PLANE STREAKS OVER STORMY WIND-LASHED WATERS, AS AN OMINOUSLY BLACK SKY PREPARES TO EXPLODE IN AWFUL FURY...

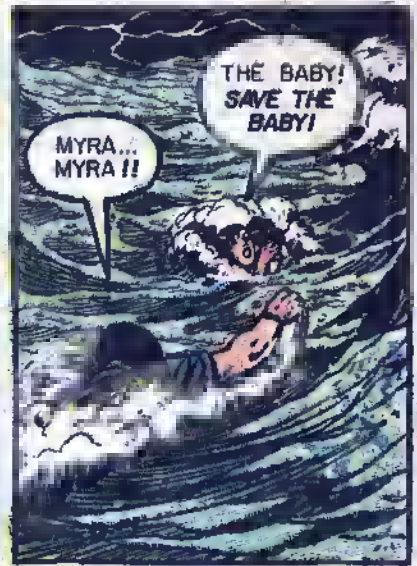
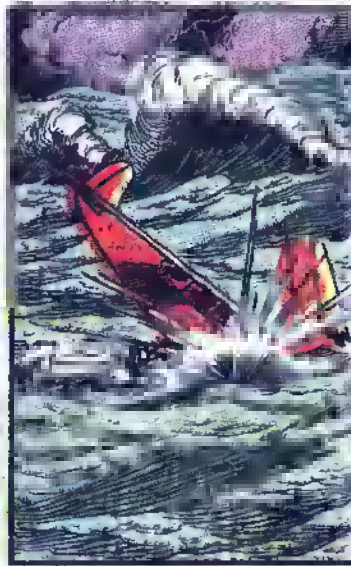
"WE'LL NEVER MAKE LAND IN TIME, FLOYD! YOU WERE OUT OF YOUR MIND TO TAKE THE BABY AND ME ALONG ON A SKY JOYRIDE, DESPITE WEATHER WARNINGS!"

"NO TIME FOR RECRIMINATIONS, MYRA!"

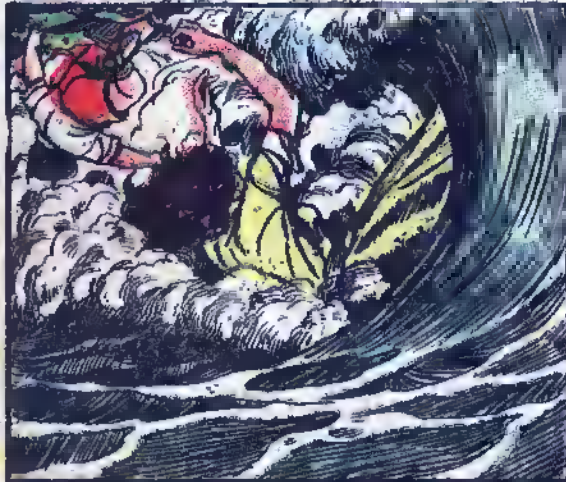
FEROCIOUSLY THE SKY ERUPTS ELEMENTAL FURY!

"WE'RE FALLING INTO THE SEA!"

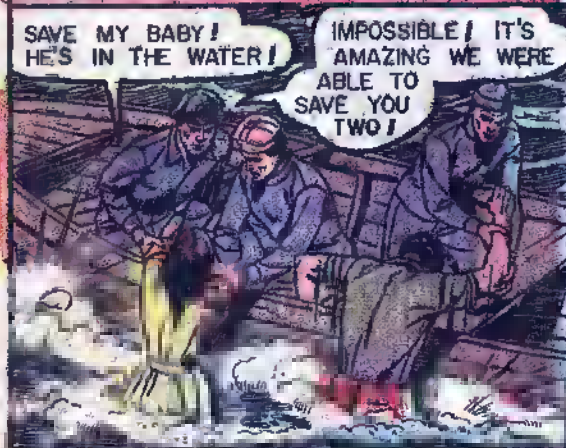
NATURE BOY



A GREAT WAVE CRASHES INTO MYRA CRANDALL, TEARING THE TINY INFANT OUT OF HER DESPERATE GRASP!



ABRUPTLY, THE SEA MIRACULOUSLY CALMS. A FISHING VESSEL MATERIALIZES, AND STRONG ARMS PLUCK MR. AND MRS. FLOYD CRANDALL TO SAFETY.



**WE GIVE YOU CASH
OR PREMIUMS!**



THANKS FOR SAVING
ME FROM THOSE
BULLIES, DAVEY! WANT

YEAH. LET'S GIVE UP BEING INJUNS AND SEND IN THAT COUPON SO WE CAN EARN SOME SWELL PREMIUMS TOO!



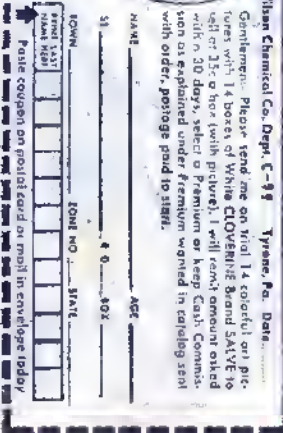
MAIL COUPON
GET BIG CATALOG

MAIL NOW!

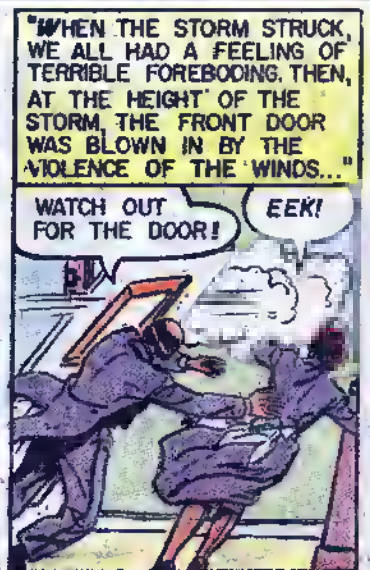
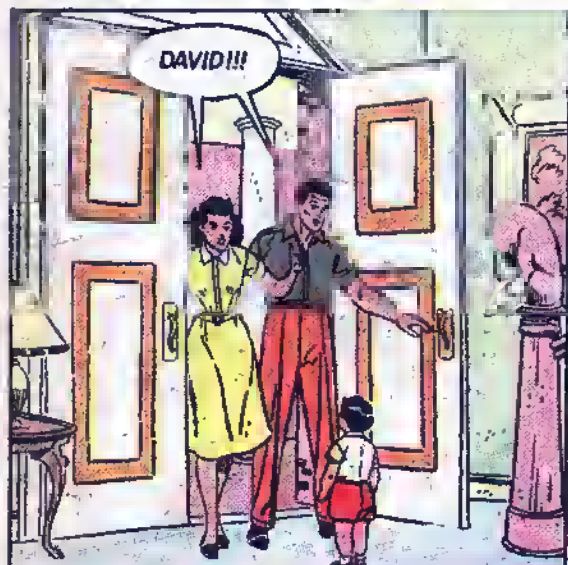
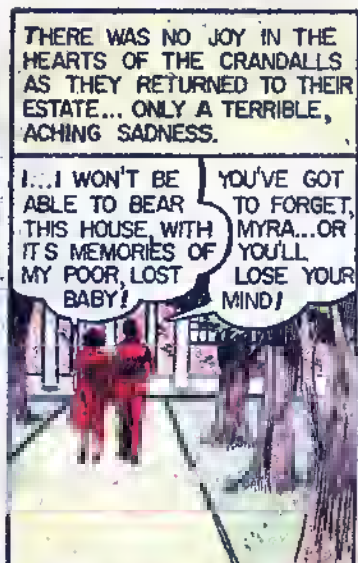
blonkett, Movie Machines,
Pen & Pencil Sets, Record Play-
ers, Roller Skates. IT'S FOR

WE ARE
RELIABLE

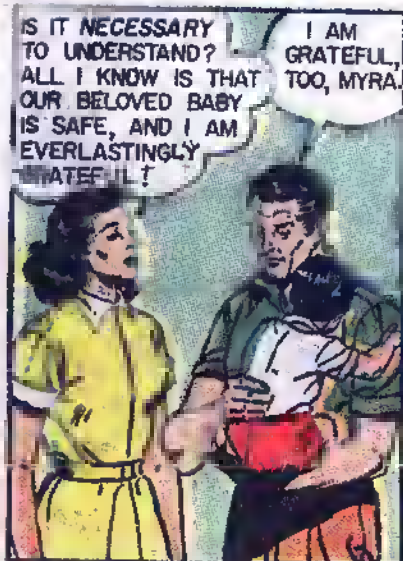
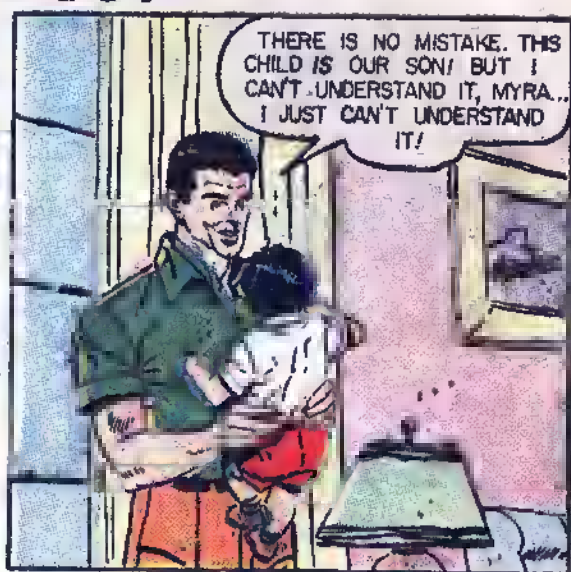
IT'S FUN!
NOW!



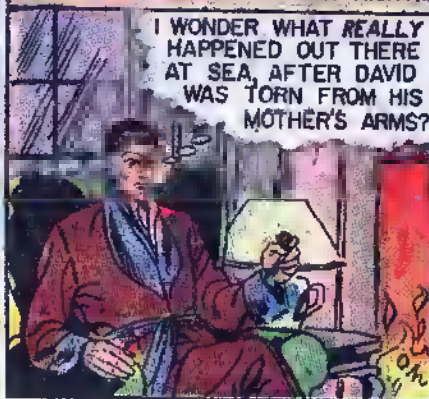
NATURE BOY



NATURE BOY



YOU DON'T QUESTION BENEFICENT PROVIDENCE. YOU ACCEPT--YOU ENJOY--YOU ARE THANKFUL. BUT YOU CAN'T HELP WONDERING, AS MYRA AND FLOYD CRANDALL WONDERED ON MANY A STORMY NIGHT...



IF FLOYD AND MYRA CRANDALL BUT KNEW WHAT HAD REALLY HAPPENED TO THEIR INFANT CHILD, AND ITS ASTOUNDING PORTENT, THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN MORE AWED THAN EVER! IT IS A SAGA STRANGE BEYOND ALL BELIEF,

A STORY THAT WILL NOW BE REVEALED!

WHEN THE WAVES ENGULFED TINY DAVID CRANDALL, IT IMMEDIATELY BECAME KNOWN TO A GROUP OF MIGHTY RULERS, INCLUDING AMONG OTHERS KING NEPTUNE...RULER OF THE SEA; KING GUSTO... RULER OF THE WIND; KING FURA... RULER OF FIRE; QUEEN EARTHA... RULER OF THE EARTH; QUEEN ALLURA...RULER OF LOVE; QUEEN AZURA... RULER OF THE SKIES; KING ELECTRA...RULER OF ELECTRICITY; KING FRIGA... RULER OF THE COLD...



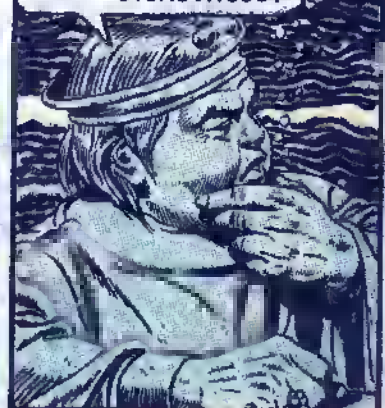
NATURE BOY

HE NEED NOT
DIE! WE CAN
SAVE THE MORTAL
CHILD!

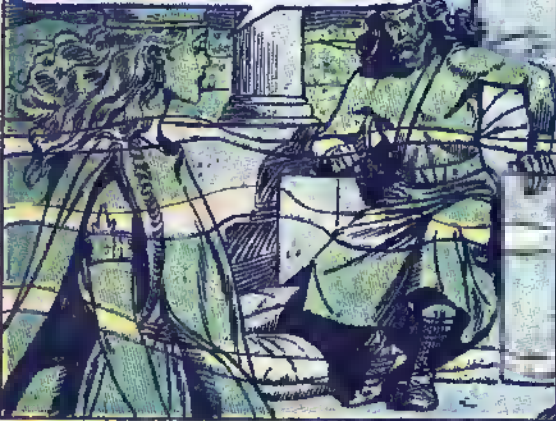
LET US ADOPT
HIM! LIKE
ALL HU-
MANS, HE
IS SO HELPLESS...
SO WEAK...

BUT IF HE IS OUR ADOPTED
SON, NATURALLY HE WILL
BE GREATER THAN ANY
OTHER MORTAL! EACH OF
US MUST ENTRUST TO HIM
A FRAGMENT OF CONTROL
OVER OUR MIGHTY POWERS!

CONTROL OVER WIND, SEA,
FIRE, ELECTRICITY, AND
EARTHQUAKE? SUCH POWERS
AS THESE, IN THE HANDS OF
AN EVIL MORTAL, COULD
PROVE DISASTROUS!



I CAN SEE INTO THE HEART OF THIS
LITTLE ONE... I CAN DETECT SEEDS OF
GREATNESS! I TELL YOU, THIS CHILD'S
HEART IS GOOD... COMPASSIONATE! HE IS
WORTHY OF OUR GREAT TRUST!

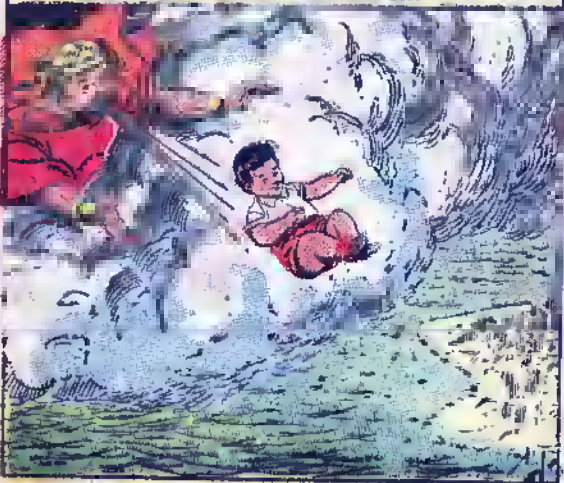


AND SO,
EACH OF
THE
MIGHTY
BEINGS
IGNITED
A SPARK
WITHIN
TINY
DAVID
CRANDALL
SPARKS
FATED TO
FLAME
INTO
DAZZLING
OMNIPOT-
TENCE!

THEN, AT THE COMMAND OF
KING NEPTUNE, A GIANT WAVE
TOSSED THE TINY INFANT
SKYWARD...



...WHERE KING GUSTO'S GREAT WARM
WINDS CAUGHT, THEN GENTLY BORE IT
THROUGH THE UPPER REACHES...



...TO THE CRANDALL ESTATE, WHERE A
POWERFUL BLAST OF WIND TORE THE FRONT
DOOR OFF ITS HINGES... AND THE CHILD
WAS SAFELY RETURNED TO ITS HOME!



NATURE BOY

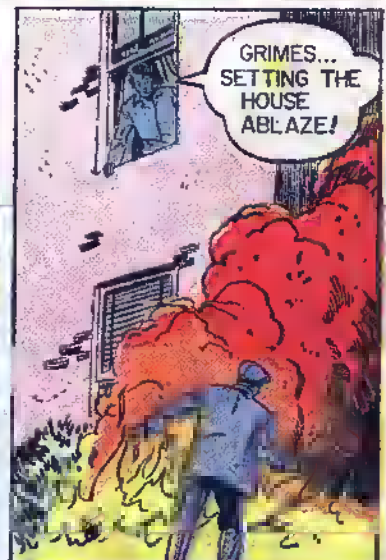
AS THE YEARS PASSED, DAVIO CRANDALL WAS UNAWARE OF THE SEEDS OF POWER WITHIN HIM... EXCEPT THAT HE LOVED THE FEEL OF A CARESSING BREEZE...THE GLOW OF AN EVENING FIRE...THE DRAMA OF A LIGHTNING-SPLIT SKY...



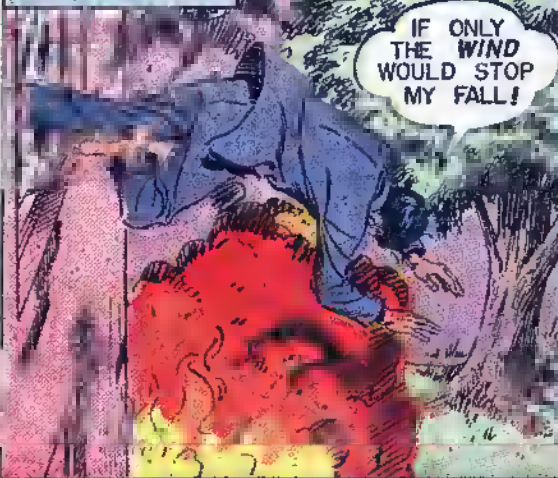
IT HAPPENED ON THE THIRTEENTH ANNIVERSARY OF DAVIO'S MIRACULOUS RESCUE FROM THE OCEAN'S DEPTHS.



THAT NIGHT,



SO EXCITED WAS THE YOUTH, THAT HE LEANED TOO FAR OUT OF HIS WINDOW... AND FELL OUT!



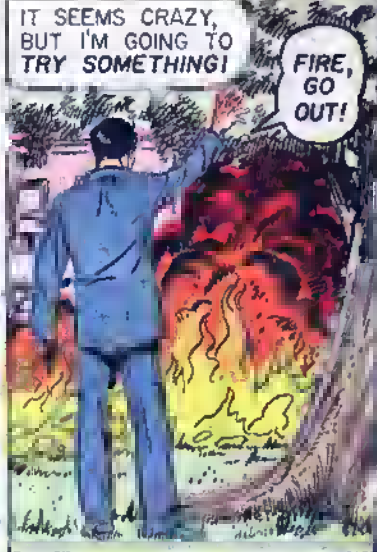
IN ANSWER TO DAVID'S FERVENT DESIRE, A GUST OF WIND ARRESTS HIS FALL, AND GENTLY DEPOSITS HIM ON EARTH!



NATURE BOY



OBLIGINGLY, GRIMES IS SUDDENLY
IMBEDDED IN THE GROUND, UP
TO HIS WAIST!



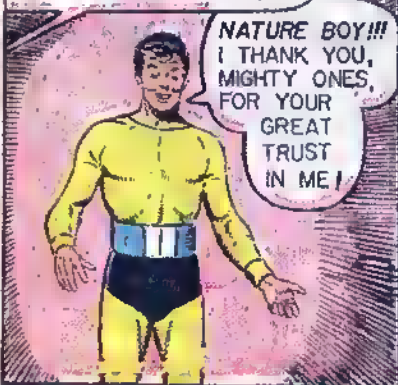
THE FIRE EXTINGUISHED ITSELF. AFTER A
BEWILDERED GRIMES WAS TAKEN AWAY, DAVIO
WENT FOR A WALK ALONG A DARK, LONELY
FIELD...



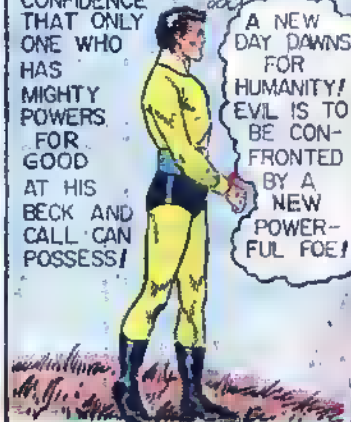
AND THERE, ON THE FIELD, AWAY FROM PRY-
ING EYES, HE WAS VISITED BY HIS
BENEFACTORS!



YOU HAVE CONTROL OVER
THE SECRETS OF NATURE, SO
THAT YOU MAY SECRETLY
BETTER THE EXISTENCE OF
YOUR KIND. YOU NEED BUT
WISH IT, AND YOU ARE
TRANSFORMED INTO...



WHEN, DAVIO CRANOALL
EMERGED FROM THE FIELD,
HE WAS OUTWARDLY THE
SAME YOUTH. BUT HE
RADIATED THE SUPREME
CONFIDENCE THAT ONLY
ONE WHO
HAS
MIGHTY
POWERS
FOR
GOOD
AT HIS
BECK AND
CALL CAN
POSSESS!



NATURE BOY-- GALLANT--
UNAFRAID--ALLY OF THE
MOST POWERFUL FORCES
KNOWN TO OUR PLANET!



DON'T MISS A SINGLE IN-
SPIRING THRILL-A-SECOND
ADVENTURE OF THE GREAT-
EST WONDER-WORKER OF
THE AGES!

NATURE BOY

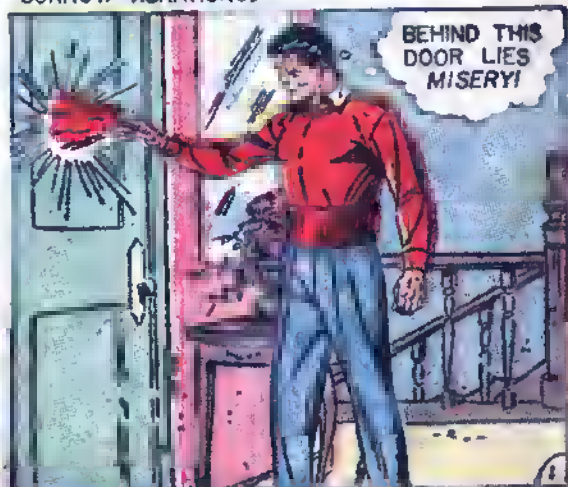
The Dictator of *Utopia*



CAN A CITY HAVE A DUAL-PERSONALITY? THAT IS THE STRANGE MYSTERY THAT INTRIGUES AND BAFFLES **NATURE BOY**, AS THE YOUNG MASTER OF THE ELEMENTS VISITS A MODEL COMMUNITY, ONLY TO FIND IT A DEN OF INJUSTICE AND CRUEL SUPPRESSION OF HUMAN RIGHTS!

DAVID CRANDALL, ADOPTED SON OF NATURE'S MOST POTENT ELEMENTAL SENSES...

BLOODHOUND-LIKE, DAVID'S ACUTE PSYCHIC MIND LEADS HIM TO THE SOURCE OF THE SORROW-VIBRATIONS.

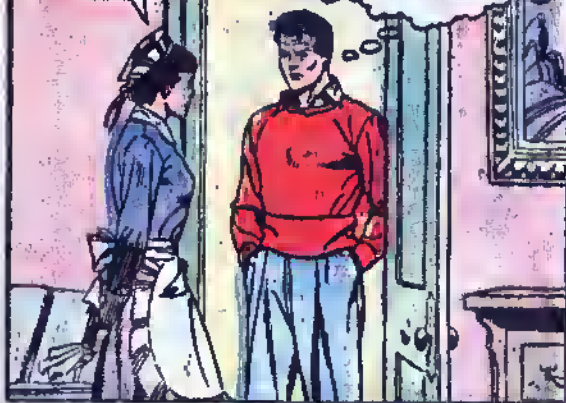


NATURE BOY

A FAITHFUL CRANDALL SERVANT RESPONDS TO DAVID'S KNOCK.

NO... NOTHING'S WRONG. WHATEVER MAKES YOU THINK SO?

YOUR RED-RIMMED EYES, FOR ONE THING, MATILDA! YOU'VE BEEN CRYING!



SURREPTITIOUSLY, MATILDA DROPS SOMETHING OUT OF THE WINDOW BEHIND HER.

I'D BETTER GET BACK TO MY HOUSEHOLD WORK!

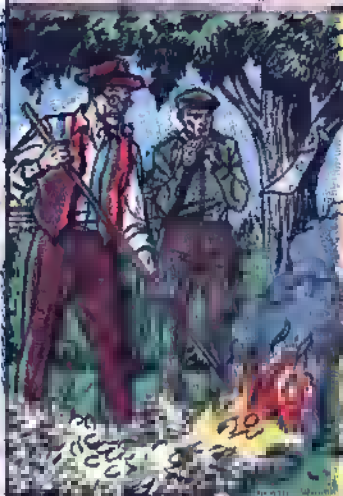
I SAW THAT!



IF I COULD READ THAT LETTER... I WOULD KNOW WHAT IS TROUBLING MATILDA, AND PERHAPS I COULD HELP HER!



BUT THE LETTER IS DRIFTING INTO A FLAMING FIRE.



WITH HIS MIRACULOUS CONTROL OVER NATURE'S ELEMENTS, IT IS A SIMPLE MATTER FOR DAVID TO MAKE THE BLAZE EXTINGUISH ITSELF...

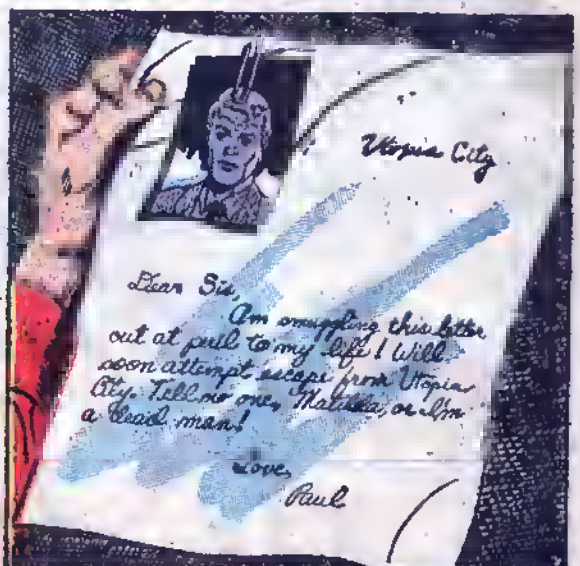
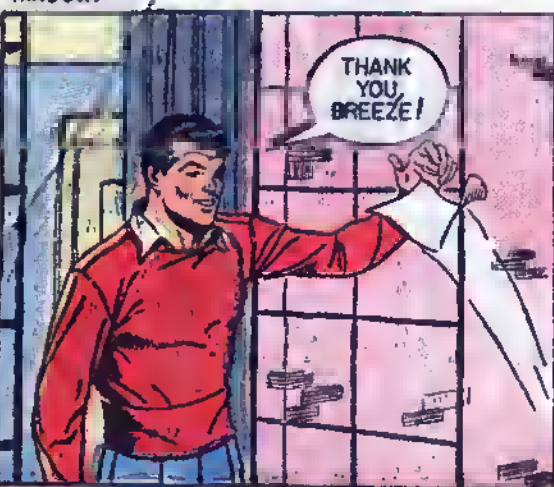
AMAZING. THE FIRE WENT OUT IN AN INSTANT!

NEVER SEEN THE LIKES OF IT BEFORE!



...AND TO ORDER A GUST OF WIND TO BOOMERANG THE LETTER BACK TO THE WINDOW!

THANK YOU, BREEZE!



NATURE BOY

DAVID REREADS AN ADVERTISEMENT IN THE MORNING NEWSPAPER.

**WANT
IDEAL WORKING CONDITIONS?
THEN COME TO Utopia CITY!**

BIG MONEY!

MODERN HOMES!

**SWIMMING
POOLS!**

SUPERMARKETS!

**EVERYTHING
SUPERVISED BY
DIAMONDS BRITE**

**"MORE LIKE A
BIG BROTHER THAN
A BOSS"**

MATILDA'S BROTHER PAUL
SEEMS TO BE IN A MESS OF
SOME SORT! HELPING PEOPLE
TRAPPED IN A WEB OF CIR-
CUMSTANCES IS MY
SPECIALTY!

TENSING HIS
MUSCLES...
TURNING HIS
MIND INWARD...
DAVID BEAMS
A MENTAL
PLEA TO THE
RULERS WHO
HAVE ADOPTED
HIM!

LET IT
HAPPEN
AGAIN!

IN A FLEETING INSTANT,
THE YOUTH IS TRANSFORMED
INTO THE MOST ASTOUNDING
LAD IN THE ENTIRE
UNIVERSE... NATURE BOY!

LET 'ER
RIP!

THROUGH AZURE BLUE...
THROUGH WISPY CLOUDS...
ROCKETS THE YOUNG MASTER
OF THE ELEMENTS ON THE
LIVELIEST STEED OF ALL
TIME...AN ELECTRIC BOLT!

WHEEEEE!
UTOPIA
CITY DEAR

AHEAD!

ANOTHER ONE
IS TRYING TO
SNEAK OUT OF
TOWN!

HE'LL
GET WHAT
THE OTHERS
GOT!

Now! The Amazing Facts about

BALDNESS

...AND WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT



The following facts are brought to the attention of the public because of a widespread belief that nothing can be done about hair loss. This belief has no basis in medical fact. Worse, it has condemned many men and women to needless baldness by their neglect to treat certain accepted causes of hair loss.

There are six principal types of hair loss, or *alopecia*, as it is known in medical terms:

1. Alopecia from diseases of the scalp
2. Alopecia from other diseases or from an improper functioning of the body
3. Alopecia of the aged (senile baldness)
4. Alopecia areata (loss of hair in patches)
5. Alopecia of the young (premature baldness)
6. Alopecia at birth (congenital baldness)

Senile, premature and congenital alopecia cannot be helped by anything now known to modern science. Alopecia from improper functioning of the body requires the advice and treatment of your family physician.

BUT MANY MEDICAL AUTHORITIES NOW BELIEVE A SPECIFIC SCALP DISEASE IS THE MOST COMMON CAUSE OF HAIR LOSS.

This disease is called *Seborrhea* and can be broadly classified into two clinical forms with the following symptoms:

1. DRY SEBORRHEA: The hair is dry, lifeless, and without gloss. A dry flaky dandruff is usually present with accompanying itching. Hair loss is considerable and increases with the progress of this disease.

2. OILY SEBORRHEA: The hair and scalp are oily and greasy. The hair is slightly sticky to the touch and has a tendency to mat together. Dandruff takes the form of hard scales. Scalp is usually itchy. Hair loss is severe with baldness as the end result.

Many doctors agree that to **NEGLECT** these symptoms of **DRY** and **OILY SEBORRHEA** is to **INVITE BALDNESS**.

Seborrhea is believed to be caused by three germ organisms—*staphylococcus albus*, *pytrophorum ovale*, and *acnes bacillus*.

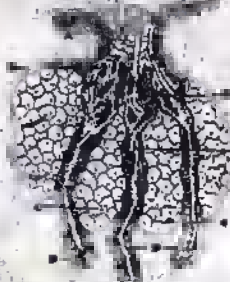
These germs attack the sebaceous gland causing an abnormal working of this fat gland. The hair follicle, completely surrounded by the enlarged diseased sebaceous gland, then begins to atrophy. The hair produced becomes smaller and smaller until the hair follicle dies. Baldness is the inevitable result. (See illustration.)

But seborrhea can be controlled, particularly in its early stages. The three germ organisms believed to cause seborrhea, can and should be eliminated before they destroy your normal hair growth.

A post-war development, Comate Medicinal Formula kills these three germ organisms on contact. Proof of Comate's germ-killing properties has been demonstrated in laboratory tests recently conducted by one of the leading testing laboratories in America. (Complete report on file and copies are available on request.)

When used as directed, Comate Medicinal Formula controls seborrhea—stimulates the flow of blood to the scalp—helps stop scalp itch and burn—improves the appearance of your hair and scalp—helps **STOP HAIR LOSS** due to seborrhea. Your hair looks more attractive and alive.

You may safely follow the example of thousands who first were skeptical, then curious, and finally decided to avail themselves of Comate Medicinal Formula.



DESTRUCTION OF HAIR FOLLICLES
Caused By Seborrhea

A - Dead hairs; B - Hair-destroying bacteria; C - Hypertrophied sebaceous glands; D - Atrophied follicles.

A Few of the Many Grateful Expressions By Users of Comate Medicinal Formula

"My hair was coming out for years and I tried everything. Nothing stopped it until I tried Comate. Now my hair has stopped coming out. It looks so much thicker. My friends have noticed my hair and they all say it looks so much better."
—Mrs. R.E.J., Stevenson, Ala.

"Your hair formula got rid of my dandruff; my head does not itch any more. I think it is the best of all of the formulas I have used."
—E.E., Hamilton, Ohio.

"Your formula is everything you claim it to be and the first 10 day trial had me of a very bad case of dry seborrhea."
—J.E.M., Long Beach, Calif.

"I do want to say that just within two days I have obtained a great improvement in my hair. I do want to thank you and the Comate Laboratories for producing such a wonderful and amazing formula."
—M.M., Johnstown, Pa.

"I have found almost instant relief. My itching has stopped with one application."
—J.N., Stockton, Calif.

"My hair looks thicker, not falling out like it used to. Will not be without Comate in the house."
—R.W., Lombard, Ill.

"I haven't had any trouble with dandruff since I started using Comate."
—L.W.W., Galveston, Tex.

"This formula is everything if not more than you say it is. I am very happy with what it is doing for my hair."
—T.J., Los Angeles, New Mexico

"I find it stops the itch and retards the hair fall. I am thankful for the help it has given me in regard to the terrible itching."
—R.B.L., Philadelphia, Pa.

"The bottle of Comate I got from you has done my hair so much good. My hair has been coming out and breaking off for about 21 years. It has improved so much."
—Mrs. J.E., Lisbon, Ga.

Today these benefits are available to you just as they were to these sincere men and women when they first read about Comate. If your hair is thinning, over-dry or over-oily—if you are troubled with dandruff with increasing hair loss—you may well be guided by the laboratory tests and the experience of thousands of grateful men and women.

Remember, if your hair loss is due to Seborrhea, Comate CAN and MUST help you. If it is due to causes beyond the reach of Comate Medicinal Formula, you have nothing to lose because our **GUARANTY POLICY** assures the return of your money unless delighted. So why delay when that delay may cause irreparable damage to your hair and scalp. Just mail the coupon below.

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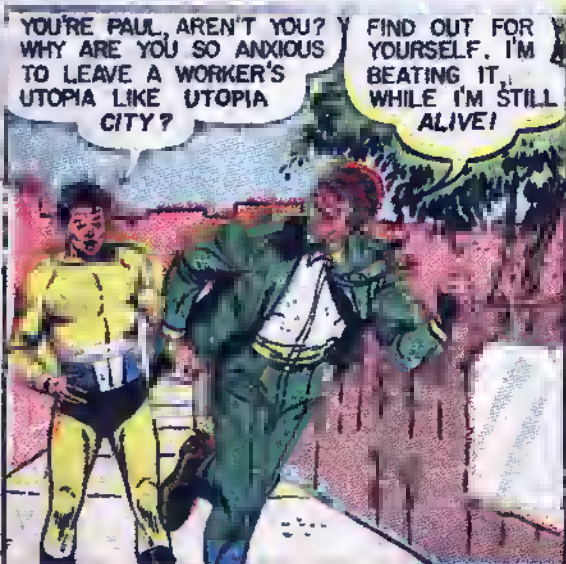
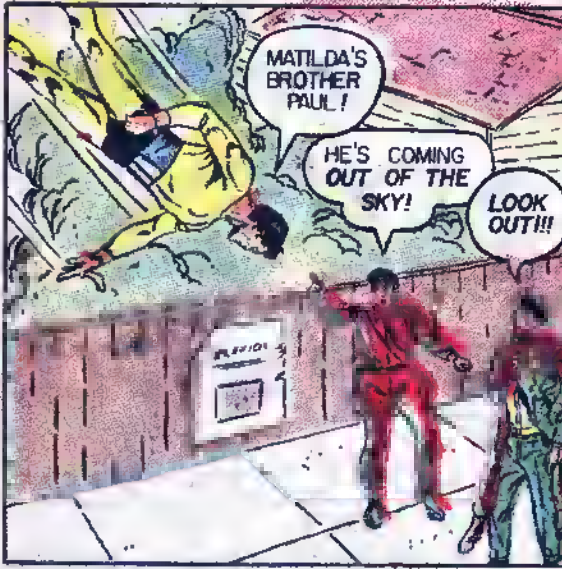
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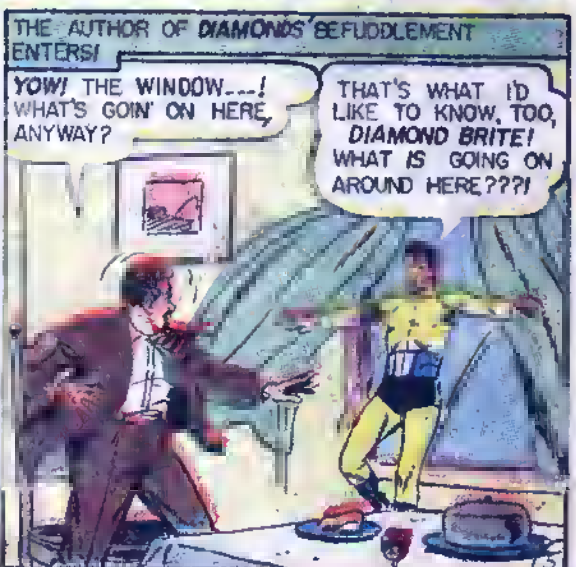
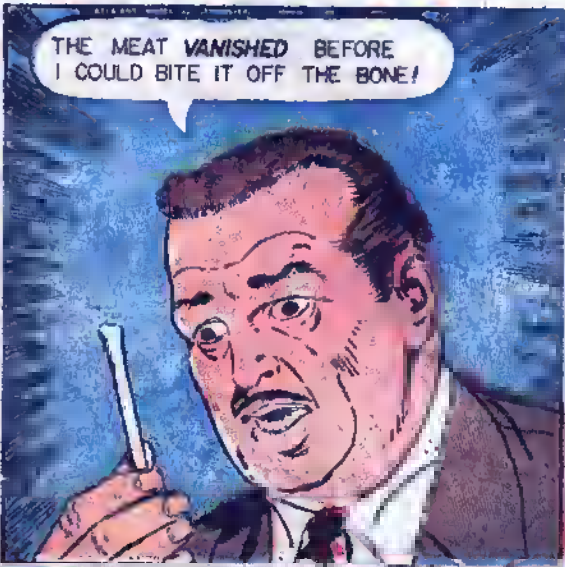
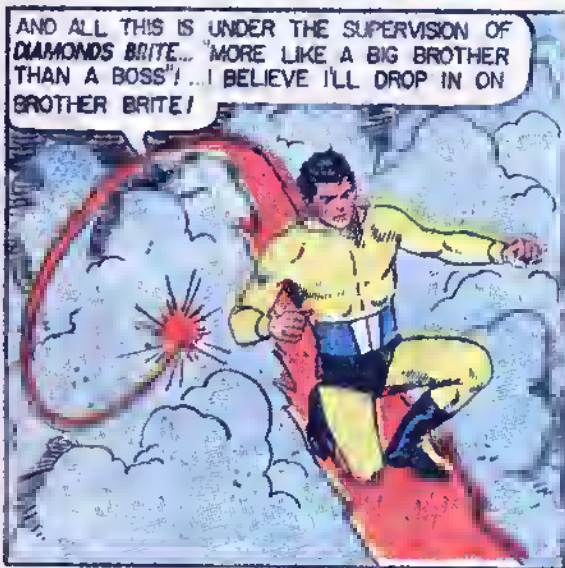
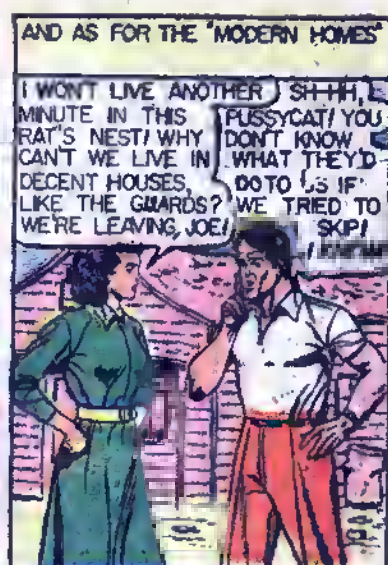
City Zone State

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign—No C.O.D.'s

NATURE BOY

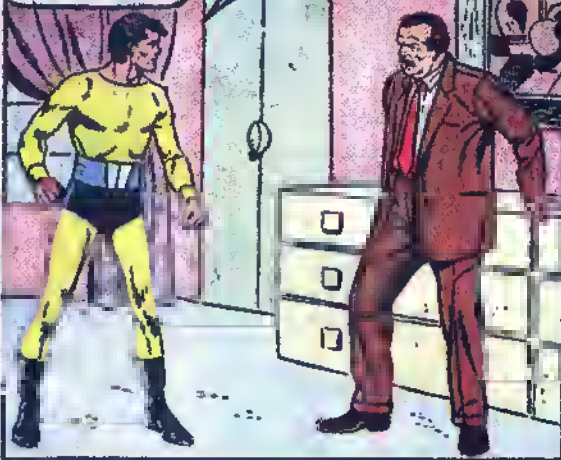


NATURE BOY



NATURE BOY

WORKERS LURED TO UTOPIA CITY BY LYING PROMISES. WHAT ARE YOU RUNNING? A BUSINESS... OR A SLAVE-CAMP?



IN RESPONSE, DIAMONDS FIRES HIS BULLET GRAZES NATURE BOYS FOREHEAD, RENDERING HIM UNCONSCIOUS!

I DON'T LIKE NOSEY SNOOPERS WHO ASK QUESTIONS THAT ARE NONE OF THEIR BUSINESS!



GET RID OF HIM...

TAKE HIM DOWN TO THE MINE HUH, BOSS?



UNCONSCIOUS, NATURE BOY IS DEPOSITED WITHIN AN ABANDONED SECTION OF THE MINE!

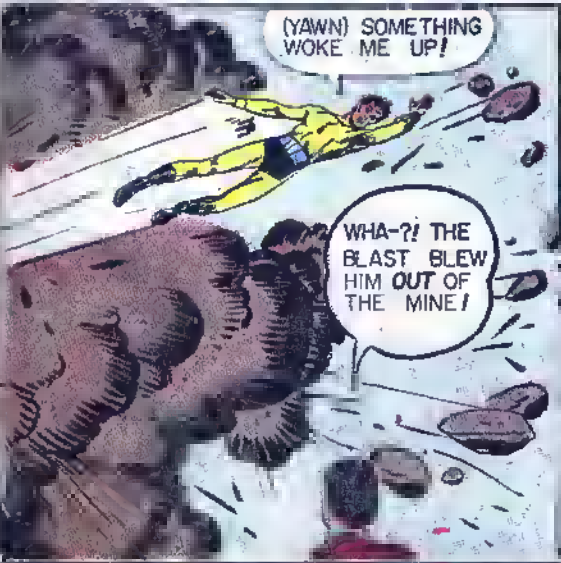
STILL OUT!

HE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!



(YAWN) SOMETHING WOKE ME UP!

WHA-?! THE BLAST BLEW HIM OUT OF THE MINE!



EXPLANATION: KING BLASTO, MONARCH OF EXPLOSIVES, HAD SENSED THE DANGER TO HIS ADOPTED SON!

I'LL PROTECT THE LAD BY GENTLY CUSHIONING THE EXPLOSIVE FORCE... AS IT AFFECTS THE BOY!



NATURE BOY

THERE GOES THE BLAST! ONE LESS PEST TO HINDER MY UNINHIBITED PROGRESS TO RICHES!



THE WIND -- PULLING ME TOWARD THE WINDOW LIKE A VACUUM-SWEEPER! ...I CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER!



YOU! -- YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD!

WE'RE TAKING A TRIP, YOU AND I!



TO THE PEOPLE WHO OWN THE MINES YOU MISMANAGE! AND YOU'LL CONFESS ALL YOUR ROTTEN, INHUMANE SKULLDUGGERY! RIGHT?!

(GASP!) WHERE TO!



THE COLD SHOULDER, EH? I'LL RETALIATE BY PUTTING THE **FREEZE** ON YOU!

NO! NEVER!!!

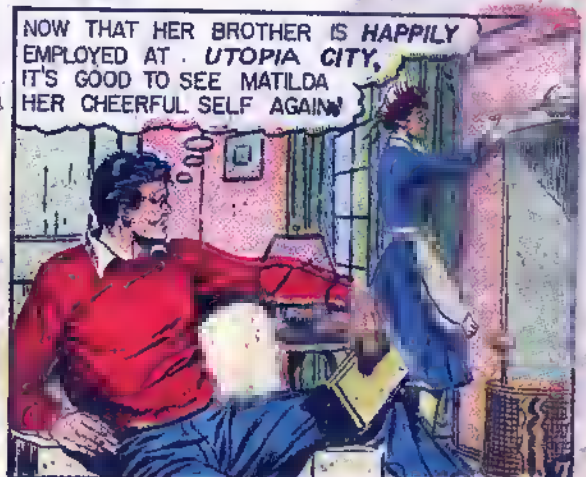


BR RRRRRR! STOP! STOP! ...HAD ENOUGH?



BRITE CONFESSES. **UTOPIA CITY** IS REFORMED, SO THAT IT TRULY LIVES UP TO ITS NAME.

NOW THAT HER BROTHER IS HAPPILY EMPLOYED AT **UTOPIA CITY**, IT'S GOOD TO SEE MATILDA HER CHEERFUL SELF AGAIN!



Bolts Of Vengeance

Orville, apprentice to mighty Volto, the majestic and fearsome Overlord of Lightning, was curled in a cozy corner of a huge Hall of Lightning, a great edifice high in the clouds over Mount Olympus.

Orville snored softly, enjoying his restful sleep. A happy smile wreathed his cherubic countenance. For in his dream he was no longer a lowly apprentice, but a mighty Overlord, much feared and admired by other Overlords and the teeming millions of the mortal world below.

In his dream, Orville saw himself in gorgeous robes, striding swiftly about and eraking orders to cowering apprentices, while lovely beauties of the Olympian regions sighed admiringly.

Orville's delightful fantasy was rudely interrupted as a powerful hand gripped his tunic front and dropped him to his feet. The apprentice's teeth chattered and his eyes grew round with fright as he looked into the angry face of his Master.

"Blasting thunderbolts!", exclaimed furious Volto. "Awaken, sleepy-eyed dullard! Are you employed to snore, or to keep the Hall of Lightning swept clean?"

"T-t-to clean, Master," stammered Orville.

A broom was rammed into Orville's hands. "Then clean! If I find even one speck of stardust on the Hall floor when I return, you will rue this day!"

"Oh, I will clean it very bright and shiny," anxiously exclaimed the apprentice.

"You had better" announced Volto ominously. Volto strode off, but at the exit, paused, and spoke once more. "Do not close those sleepy eyes of yours while I am gone. Guard my electric-bolts well!"

After his Master had departed, Orville furiously swept the Hall floor just as quickly as he could. He barely glanced up at the awesome lightning-bolts in their shiny cases, so intent was he on his task.

His Master's stern words still rang in his mind. But as he swept, his eyelids kept drooping lower and lower. Until finally, as he disposed of the last speck of dust, he gave a great sigh, slid down the length of the broom handle, and collapsed on the floor, fast asleep.

If there was one thing Orville was especially good at, it was sleeping! Slowly his chest rose

and fell; he breathed softly in and out. And, as always, the happy smile of a contented dreamer drifted over his slumbering countenance.

How long he slept soundly, he could not have known. But suddenly he stirred uneasily. In his sleep, frowning and twisting. He sat abruptly upright, wide awake, filled with a sense of alarm.

Something had gone wrong! He knew it intuitively. Quickly, he rose to his feet. He looked swiftly about, and on exclamation of dismay came to his lips.

Several of the lightning-bolts were missing from their frames!

A sensation of fright gripped at his heart and throat. His Master had admonished him to guard the lightning-bolts well, but they had vanished while he slept!

Orville ran along the Hall in panic. He stopped as something on the floor caught his eyes. Bending, he lifted it, examining it.

It was a gray hair five feet long!

"A clue," breathed Orville. "A clue to the identity of the lightning-bolt thief! Now who has gray hair five feet long?"

Instantly, he knew the answer.

"GUNA!"

Guna was a Goddess of extremely unbecoming features who by a miracle of self-deception actually fancied herself to be beautiful. In actuality, she was as unprepossessing a hag as the imagination could conjure, with long, twisted nose, tangled strands of hair, and a voice like a croaking frog.

"Guna did it," exclaimed Orville, and he knew without a doubt that his surmise was correct.

Instantly Orville began to shake. Already he could hear his Master's indignant roars when he learned the terrible news. He could feel the force of the punishing blows that were certain to come. Volto's temper was as fiery as his bolts. He was sure to go berserk with rage, and the object of his rage would be Orville!

"I've got to get those bolts back before the Master returns," Orville thought tremulously.

His weak knees led him to the stable, where fierce steeds and a flaming sky-choriot were quartered. Somehow, he alloched the steeds to the choriot, climbed on, and jerked at the reins.

The sky-choriot roared out of the Hall at

Lightning, like a fire cannon-ball. It raced erratically, zig-zaggedly, through the blue sky, and no wonder! This was the first time Orville had ever driven this vehicle. The very thought of such an experience had always been frightening to him, but he was even more afraid of Volto's wrath.

Meanwhile, on the Earth below, havoc had broken loose. Scores of extraordinarily lovely damsels were frantically screaming and running and tripping. And with good reason. For great bolts of lightning were bursting amongst them, to their great terror.

The girls were entrants in a beauty contest. The winning enchantress, a luscious blond, sat transfixed with horror on her throne. Suddenly a great lightning-bolt crashed down, upsetting the throne and pitching the lucky winner into a nearby pool.

Thousands of feet above, Guno searched with delight. "Good! Good! Good!" cackled the crane. "That'll teach you!"

Guna, feebly convinced she would win, had entered the contest. Since the judges had eyes with which to see, she had lost. And now the outraged unbecoming Goddess was wreaking her vengeance!

Floshing through the sky, frantically searching, attempting to keep control of his strange, frightening vehicle, Orville caught sight of the destruction on Earth. Looking upward, he sighted Guno perched on a great mountain peak, hurling the lightning-bolts earthward.

Orville drove the chariot near Guna and called out. "Those lightning-balls belong to my Master Volto! Give them back to me!"

"I sure will, sweetheart!" crackled Guna. And she began hurling the lightning-bolts at Orville.

Swiftly, Orville sped his chariot about through the sky, catching the lightning-bolts, and dropping them into a case on the chariot's side. It was breath-taking, terrifying work. The bolts gave him a jarring shock each time he caught one. But since he caught them expertly, there were no devastating explosions.

Guna was somewhat disappointed as she saw Orville's vehicle chugging off. "Tea bod," she muttered. "He got away!"

Speeding homeward, Orville thrilled with the heady joy of victory. He had recaptured most of the thunder-bolts. All he had to do now was return them to their proper resting-places, and all would be well.

But suddenly black clouds raged about him. He knew they weren't ordinary clouds, when

he heard the distant rumble of far-off voices intoning, "Crush him! Crush him! Crush him!"

And then he knew he had stumbled into a mass of killer-clouds!

Clouds that crept up on sky-travelers, and condensed until their victims were squeezed to death.

Already the dark clouds had engulfed him and were beginning to squeeze tight. The steeds that drew the chariot neighed in fright, aware of the menace to their existence.

Orville acted automatically, without thinking. Reaching into the thunderbolt case, he drew out a great bolt and hurled it into the humid darkness that pressed in on him. As the breath was being crushed out of him, he heard the sound of a great explosion.

Suddenly the darkness lightened. He saw the black clouds speeding away, afrighted.

Orville cheered! The bolt had frightened off the killer-clouds!

And now he sped the sky chariot homeward as quickly as the great steeds could propel it. He saw the mighty Hall of Lightning leam ahead.

Entering the Hall, he quartered the steeds, and chariot. He raced down the Hall, laden with heavy lightning-bolts, and returned them to the cases from where they had been stolen.

He sank to the floor in relief, panting, weary.

Shortly afterward, a loud voice jolted him back to his feet. It was the voice of Volto.

Volto looked down at his apprentice. A slight smile was on the Overlord's strong features. "You cleaned the Hall well," said Volto.

"I — I tried to," stammered Orville.

Volto's hand patted his head. "Good lad!"

"I forcast a splendid future for you, Orville," said Volto.

Orville flushed with pleasure. "I do my best to make the dust scat."

"I am not referring to the dust," said Volto.

"But to a certain homely wretch named Guno, and to a certain bright, resourceful lad named Orville."

Orville gaped. His Master knew! "Forgive me, oh mighty Volto," he pleaded.

Volto slapped Orville on the back so mightily that Orville crashed face forward on the floor. Lifting his head, Orville saw his Master roaring with approving laughter. And suddenly Orville was no longer afraid.

He knew with a great certainty that someday his dreams would no longer be dreams, that in real actuality he was fated to become Overlord Orville the Magnificent!

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Where
It
Shows
Most

REDUCE

MOST ANY
PART OF
THE
BODY WITH

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Don't Stay FAT

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ALSO USE IT FOR ACES AND PAINS



CAN'T SLEEP!

Relieve with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.



MUSCULAR ACES!

A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.



Thanks to the Spot Reducer I lost four inches around the hips and three inches around the waistline. It's amazing. Mary Martin, Long Island City, N. Y.

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- City

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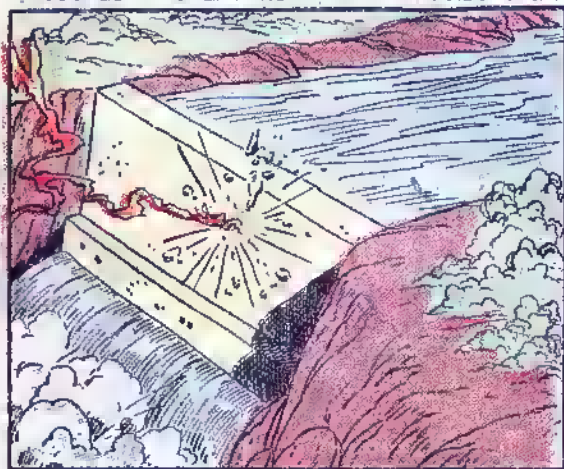
NO ORDER ACCEPTED WITHOUT \$1 DEPOSIT.

NATURE BOY VS. "THE TERRIBLE TORRENT"

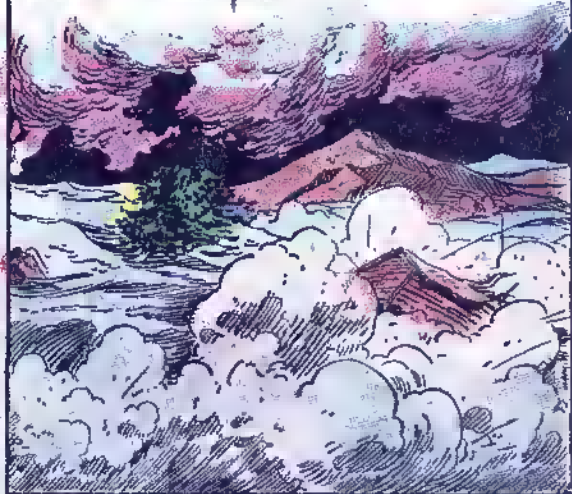
THIS IS THE STORY OF A MAN AND A CITY. WHEN HE TRUDGED INTO THE CITY, HE WAS GREETED BY FRIENDLY NODS. IT WAS THAT KIND OF A TOWN.



AND THEN A SIZZLING BOLT OF LIGHTNING CRASHED DOWN OUT OF THE STORMY SKY...
GOUGED A GREAT HOLE IN A NEARBY DAM!



UNLEASHED, TONS OF RAMFAGING WATERS ROARED TOWARD THE CITY!



TOWNSFOLK WERE TERROR-STRICKEN!



NOTHING CAN SAVE US!

THE WHOLE TOWN'S DOOMED!

OH, NO! NO!

THEY'LL BE ANNIHILATED! UNLESS...!



WITHOUT AN INSTANT'S HESITATION, THE STRANGER CHANGED TO NATURE MAN!



POWERS-THAT-BE--- COME TO MY AID!

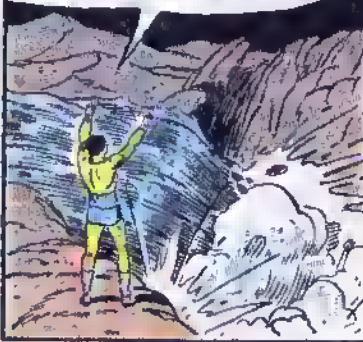
NATURE BOY

A LIGHT-BEAM BORE NATURE MAN THROUGH MENACING CLOUDS TO A GAP JUST OUTSIDE OF TOWN



AND AS THE TORRENT TORE TOWARD THE GAP, NATURE MAN SPOKE TO THE EARTH IN TONES GENTLE AND ENTREATING,

THIS TOWN... IT'S FULL OF GOOD PEOPLE. DON'T LET THEM DIE! RISE UP, EARTH!

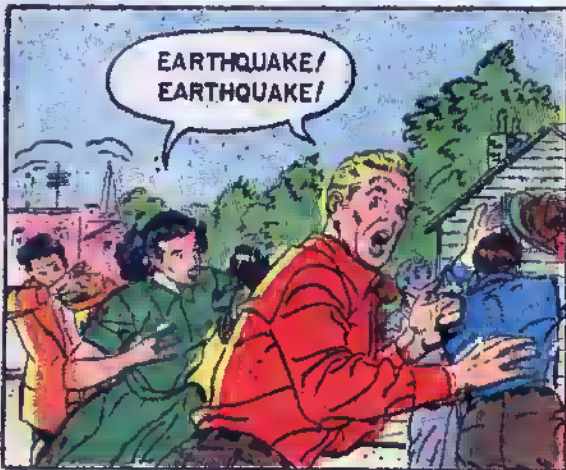


NATURE MAN CAN COMMUNE WITH THE FORCES OF NATURE--- FOR HIS HEART IS

ATTUNED, THROUGH THE POWER OF LOVE, WITH NATURE'S MANIFOLD WAYS!

THE EARTH HEARD--AND THE EARTH RESPONDED! IT BEGAN TO TREMBLE MIGHTLY, MAJESTICALLY, FEARSOMELY...

OUT OF THE VERY EARTH ITSELF BURST A GIANT MOUNTAIN, SEALING THE PASS!



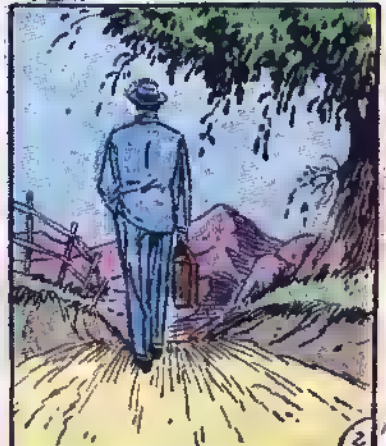
ENRAGED, THE TORRENT HURLED ITSELF!



AND AS 'AMAZED' CHEERS RESOUNDED THROUGH THE CITY, THE STRANGER TRUDGED ON HIS WAY.



AND NO ONE KNEW THAT IT WAS THE MAN WITH THE GENTLE SMILE WHO SAVED THEM.

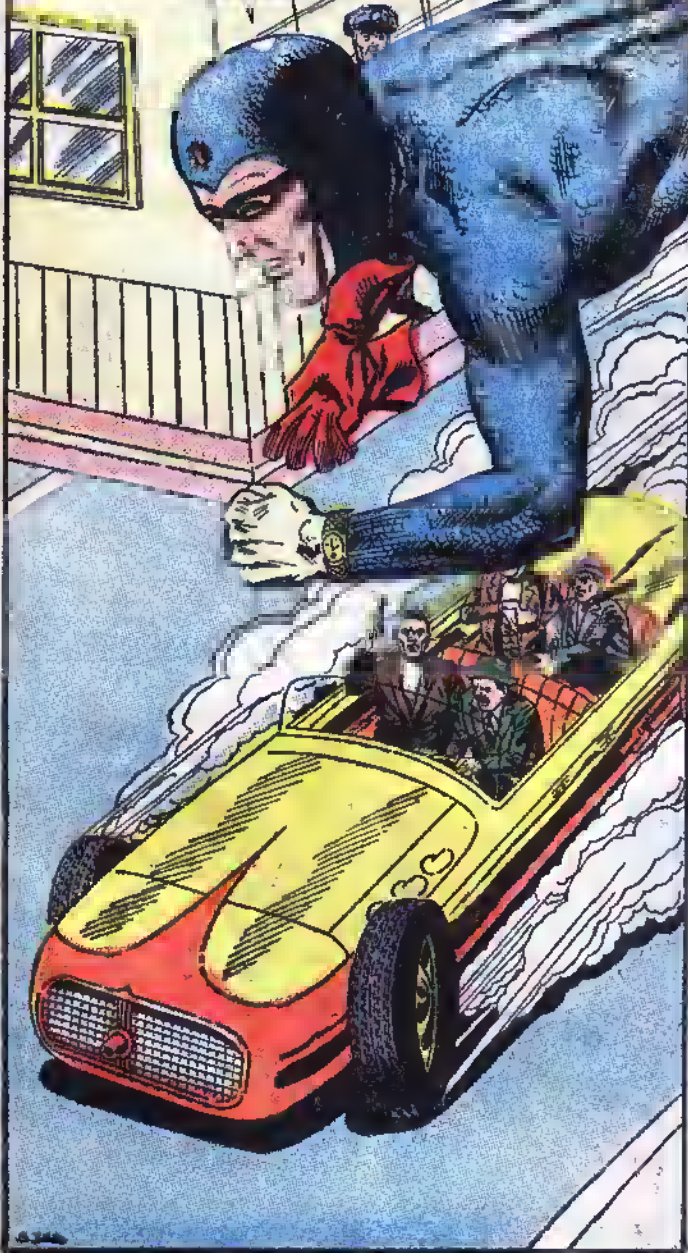


TOO LATE THE ASTONISHING CRIME FIGHTER REALIZED THE TRAP THAT HAD BEEN SET FOR HIM! AND HE HAD JUST ONE HOUR TO PAY OFF A CLEVER BLACKMAILER OR STAND REVEALED TO THE WORLD AS . . .

THE BLUE BEETLE

"UNMASKED"

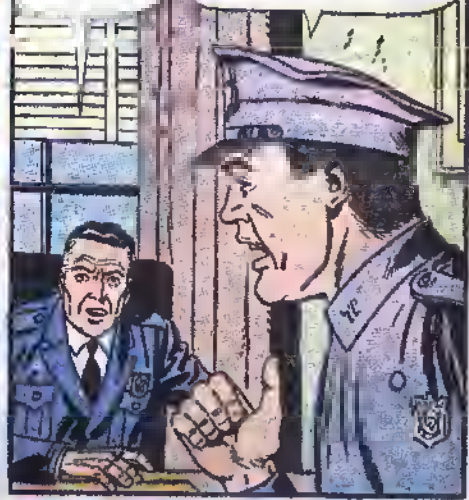
GREAT HANNAH! THIS WATCH... IT CAN PROVE THAT DAN GARRET IS THE BLUE BEETLE... AND IF I RIP IT OFF THAT WOULD REVEAL MY GUILT...



CONFUSION REIGNS AT PRECINCT 16 AS . . .

CONNORS!
WHAT IN
THUNDERATION
IS WRONG?

IT'S THAT ROOKIE, GARRET,
SIR! HE'S OUT AT CITY
AIRPORT PREPARING TO
MAKE A JET FLIGHT...



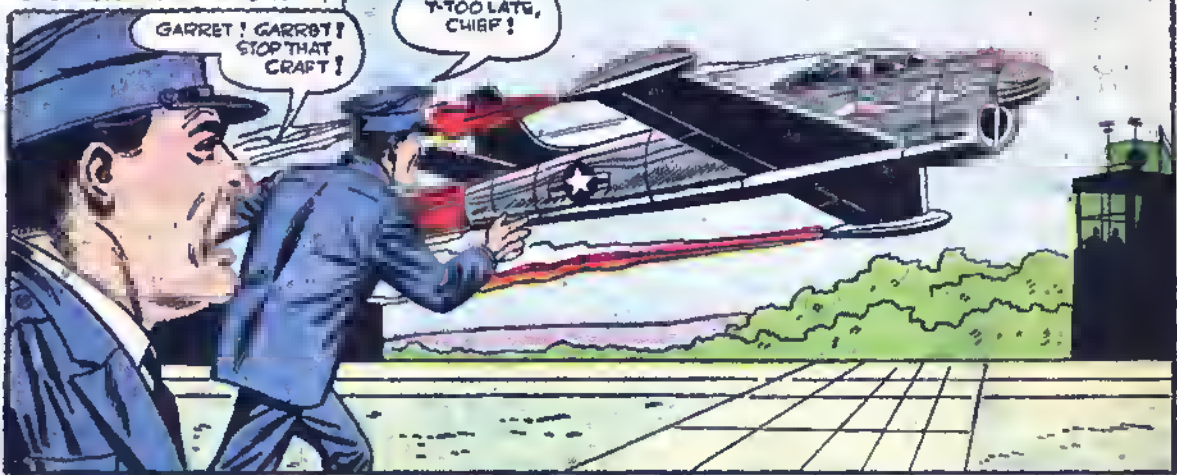
I TRIED TO STOP HIM BUT HE RAVED ON ABOUT
MAKING A STUDY OF POSSIBLE CRIMINAL
ESCAPES BY JET PLANE!
H-HE ACTS STRANGE,
CHIEF... KIND OF
CRAZY LIKE!

GREAT CAESAR!
LET'S GET OUT
TO THAT
AIRPORT!



NATURE BOY

SHORTLY AT CITY AIRPORT...



GARRET! GARRET!
STOP THAT CRAFT!

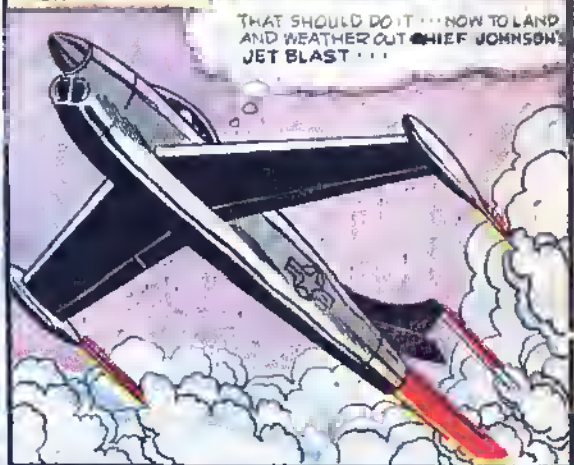
Y-TOO LATE,
CHIEF!

AND AS THE ROOKIE OFFICER ROARS INTO THE AIR ...



SORRY, CHIEF ...
THIS HAS GOT TO
BE DONE!

UP ... UP ROOKIE DAN GARRET CLIMBS THE STREAKING JET!
THEN ...



THAT SHOULD DO IT ... NOW TO LAND
AND WEATHER OUT CHIEF JOHNSON'S
JET BLAST ...

AND WHEN THE OFFICER LANDS ...



HAVE YOU GONE
CRAZY, GARRET?
WHERE DID YOU
LEARN TO FLY A
JET? GREAT
CAESAR THIS CAN
GET THE DEPART-
MENT IN
TROUBLE!

CHIEF, I SUSPECT THE
WART MADDEN MOB
MIGHT HAVE BEEN
USING A JET PLANE
FOR ESCAPES! I ...
WAS JUST TRYING
TO SEE IF IT COULD
BE DONE!

THUNDERATION! THE BLUE
BEETLE ROUNDED MOST OF THAT
GANG UP! WE'LL GET THE OTHERS
WITHOUT SUCH CRAZY
STUNTS! POUND
YOUR BEAT AND
STAY OUT OF
TROUBLE!

YES SIR!

BUT NEXT DAY AS DAN PATROLS THE
WATERFRONT ...



WAIT! HOLD UP
THERE ...

NATURE BOY

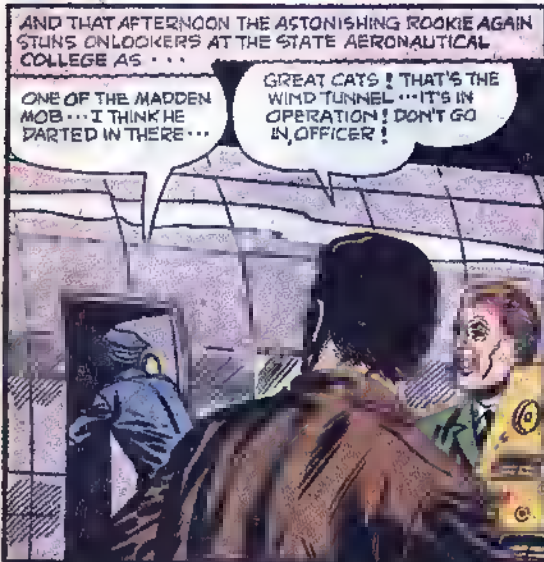


POLICE WORK ... I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THE MADDEN GANG MAY HAVE HIDDEN SOME OF THEIR LOOT OUT BY HARBOR LIGHT ! I'LL NEED YOUR HELP TO DIVE FOR IT !

WHA ... ? IT'S OVER A HALF MILE DEEP OUT THERE, OFFICER !



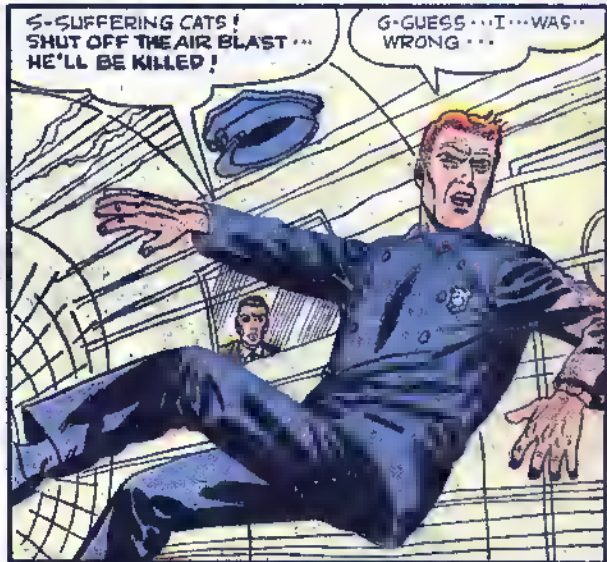
SO IT IS THAT WITHIN THE HOUR OFFICER GARRET SINKS INTO THE HARBOR LIGHT DEEP ...



AND THAT AFTERNOON THE ASTONISHING ROOKIE AGAIN STUNS ONLOOKERS AT THE STATE AERONAUTICAL COLLEGE AS ...

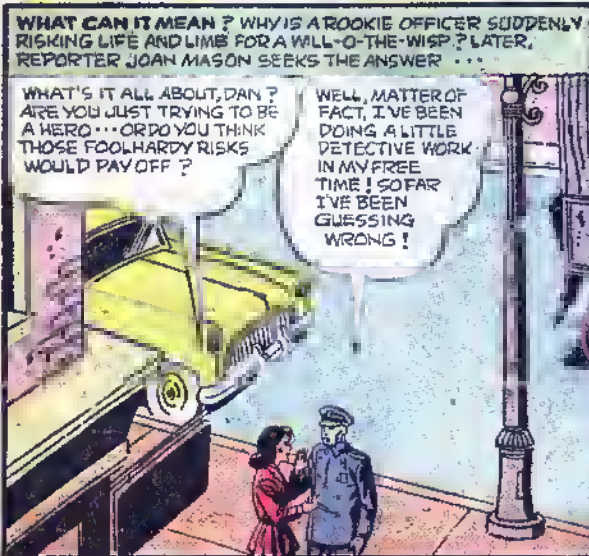
ONE OF THE MADDEN MOB ... I THINK HE DARTED IN THERE ...

GREAT CATS ! THAT'S THE WIND TUNNEL ... IT'S IN OPERATION ! DON'T GO IN, OFFICER !



S-SUFFERING CATS ! SHUT OFF THE AIR BLAST ... HE'LL BE KILLED !

G-GUESS ... I ... WAS ... WRONG ...



WHAT CAN IT MEAN ? WHY IS A ROOKIE OFFICER SUDDENLY RISKING LIFE AND LIMB FOR A WILL-O-THE-WISP ? LATER, REPORTER JOAN MASON SEEKS THE ANSWER ...

WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT, DAN ? ARE YOU JUST TRYING TO BE A HERO ... OR DO YOU THINK THOSE FOOLHARDY RISKS WOULD PAY OFF ?

WELL, MATTER OF FACT, I'VE BEEN DOING A LITTLE DETECTIVE WORK IN MY FREE TIME ! SO FAR I'VE BEEN GUESSING WRONG !



I GUESS SO ! THE DEPARTMENT MAY BE STEAMED AT YOU DAN BUT I RATHER ADMIRE YOUR CRAZY PLUCK ! IT MAKES GOOD HUMAN INTEREST MATERIAL, ANYWAY ! SO LONG ...

DON'T MAKE ME CUT TOO MUCH OF A CLOWN ...

NATURE BOY.

CRAZY PLUCK SHE CALLS IT!
WHAT A STORY SHE'D HAVE IF I
GAVE HER THE TRUE FACTS!
WHEN I WENT TO JEWELER PAUL
ANDREW'S SHOP YESTERDAY
I SURE BOUGHT MYSELF A PECK
OF TROUBLE ...

I HADN'T THE SLIGHTEST SUSPICION OF
HIS GAME ...

THERE YOU ARE, OFFICER
GARRET--JUST LIKE I
TOLD YOU--THE BEST
WATCH ON THE MARKET
FOR JUST HALF PRICE!
NOTHING'S TOO GOOD
FOR OUR DEFENDERS
OF THE LAW!

IT'S
CERTAINLY
A HONEY,
MR. ANDREWS!
I GUESS
I'LL HAVE
TO TAKE IT
IF YOU
INSIST!

NOW, DAN GARRET, I CAN PROVE MY
SUSPICIONS! THAT LITTLE PURCHASE
OF YOURS IS GOING TO MAKE ME A
FORTUNE!

THINGS
MIGHT HAVE
BEEN
DIFFERENT
...
IF THE MADDEN
GANG HADN'T
STRUCK JUST
TWENTY
MINUTES
LATER ...

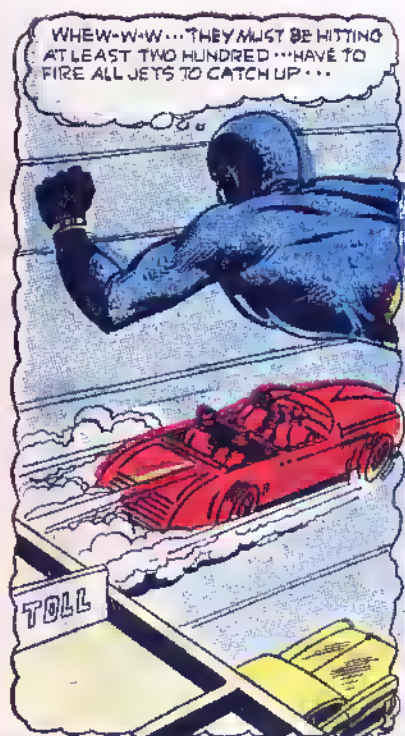
WHA...? THAT STEVENS ARMORED CAR ...
IT WENT OVER AN EXPLOSIVE ...
LOOKED LIKE A LANDMINE ...

IT WAS RISKY SWITCHING BLUE BEETLE
RIGHT THERE ... BUT IT HAD TO BE DONE ...

I'VE GOT THE JUMP ON
THEM ... THEY WON'T GET
FAR WITH THIS JOB ...

JUMPING CATS! THEY'RE
USING A RACING CAR ON
THE EXPRESSWAY
FOR AN ESCAPE ...

NATURE BOY



WHEW-W-W... THEY MUST BE HITTING AT LEAST TWO HUNDRED... HAVE TO FIRE ALL JETS TO CATCH UP...



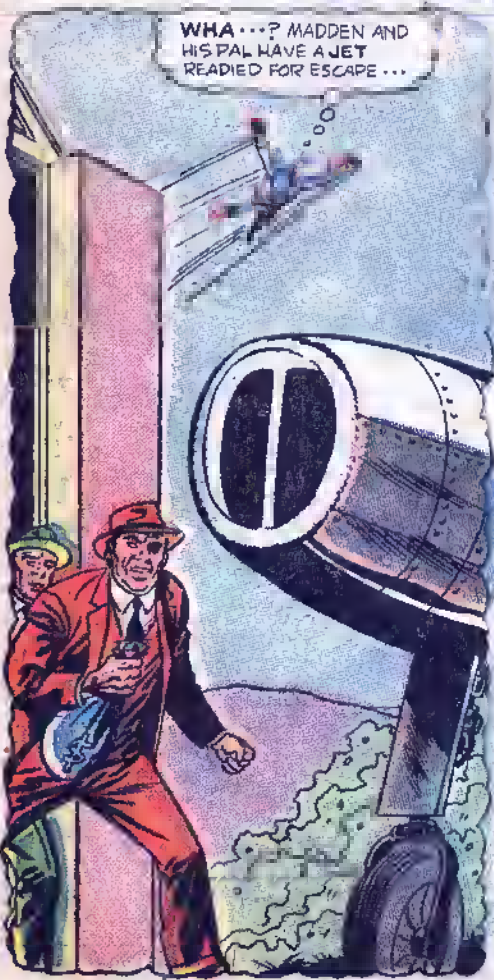
LET'S MAKE THE ODDS A LITTLE MORE EVEN BOYS...

BLUE BEETLE! STEP ON IT!



HOLD THESE CHARACTERS UNTIL I ROUND UP THEIR PALS!

S-SURE, BLUE BEETLE!



WHA...? MADDEN AND HIS PAL HAVE A JET READIED FOR ESCAPE...

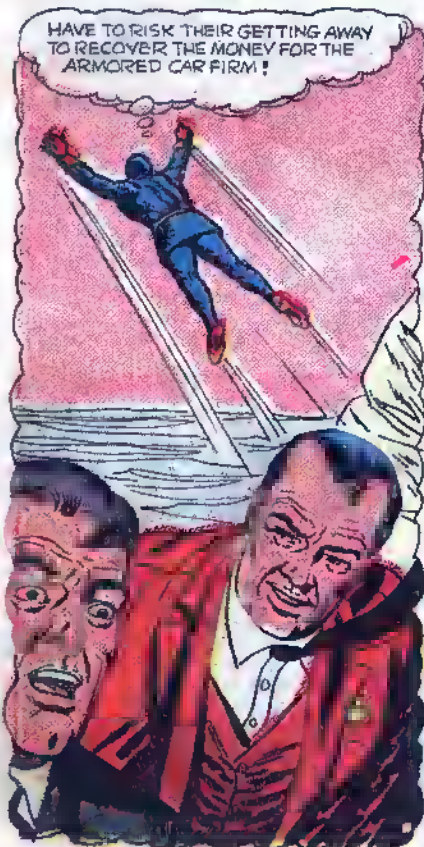


MADDEN DOESN'T MISS A TRICK! HE'S GOT MORE ACES IN THE HOLE THAN A MISSISSIPPI GAMBLER!



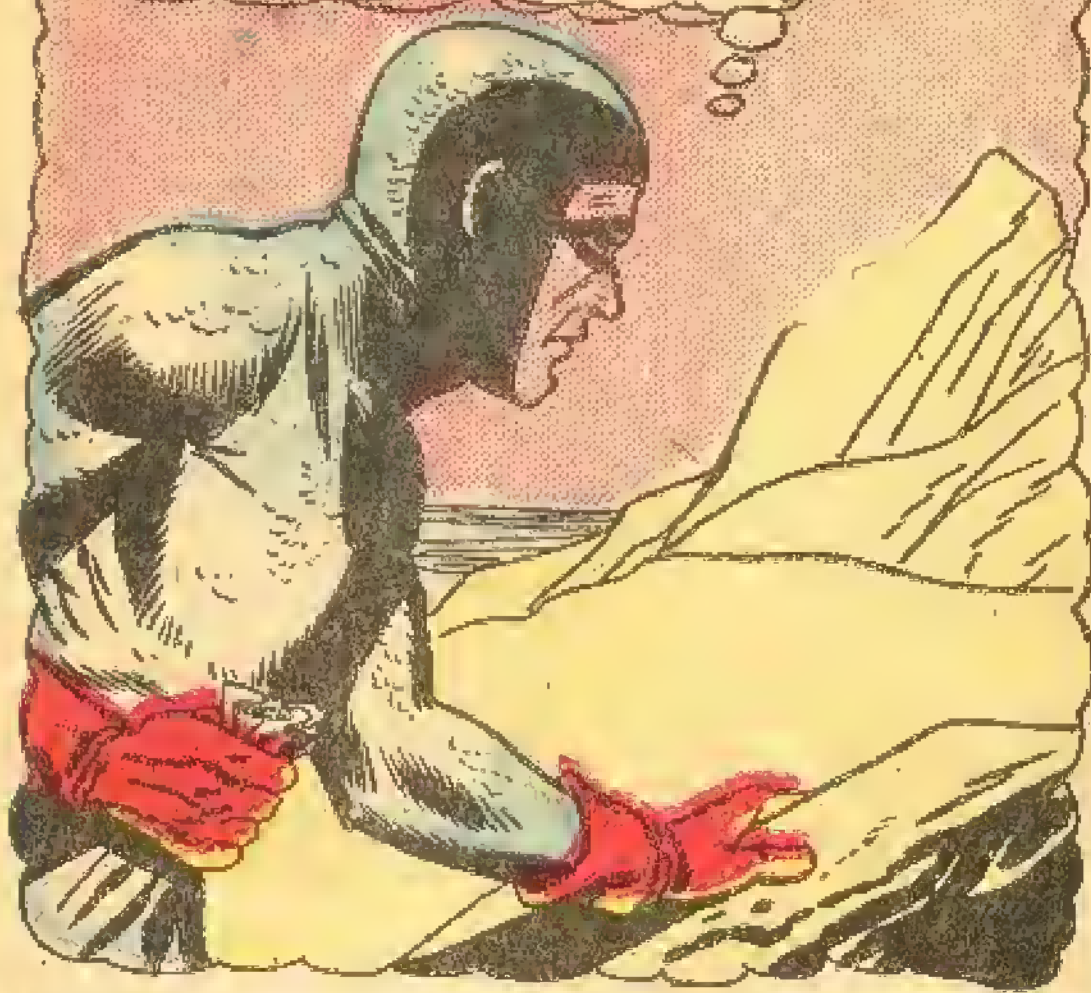
TIME I THREW THE BOYS INTO A LITTLE TAIL SPIN...

NATURE BOY



NATURE BOY

GONE... BUT AT LEAST I'VE GOT THE STOLEN LOOT AND TWO OF THE GANG! I CAN CATCH UP WITH MADDEN LATER!



LATER...

THANKS A LOT, FELLERS! I'LL CHECK THESE BOYS INTO CITY JAIL!

ALWAYS GLAD TO ASSIST YOU, BLUE BEETLE!



YES, I HAD TO DO SOME FAST THINKING TO OUTWIT ANDREWS... BUT HE'S IN FOR A SURPRISE NOW! THERE HE IS... WAITING FOR ME!



STRANGEST THING HAPPENED, MR. ANDREWS... THIS NEW WATCH I BOUGHT FROM YOU IS LOCKED ON MY WRIST! I CAN'T GET IT OFF!

AH, THE CLASP MUST BE STUCK! I'LL FIX IT FOR YOU!



A MOMENT LATER, AS THE JEWELER REMOVES THE WATCH AND EXAMINES IT...

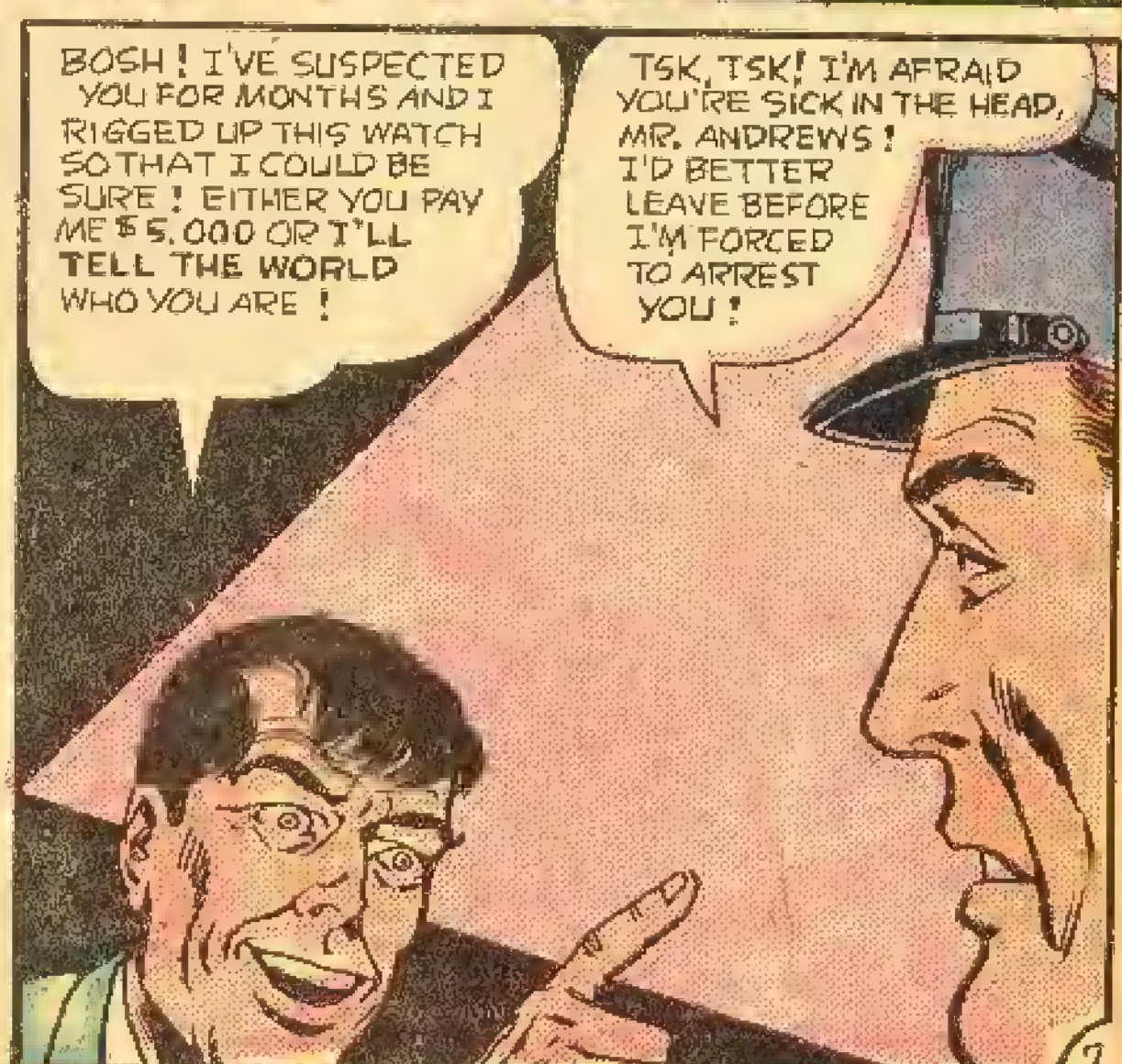
JUST AS I THOUGHT! YOU'RE THE BLUE BEETLE... AND BY LOCKING THAT WATCH ON YOUR WRIST I CAN PROVE IT!



H-HUH? WHY, MR. ANDREWS, YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS!

BOSH! I'VE SUSPECTED YOU FOR MONTHS AND I RIGGED UP THIS WATCH SO THAT I COULD BE SURE! EITHER YOU PAY ME \$5,000 OR I'LL TELL THE WORLD WHO YOU ARE!

TSK, TSK! I'M AFRAID YOU'RE SICK IN THE HEAD, MR. ANDREWS! I'D BETTER LEAVE BEFORE I'M FORCED TO ARREST YOU!



NATURE BOY

SHORTLY, AS DAN GARRET REACHES HEADQUARTERS...

ALL RIGHT, DAN GARRET! YOU WERE TOO CHEAP TO PAY ME OFF... NOW I'M TELLING YOUR PALS WHO YOU REALLY ARE!

WHO'S THIS CHARACTER, GARRET?

JUST SOMEBODY WITH A CRAZY IDEA, CHIEF!

POLICE CHIEF



I SUSPECTED GARRET OF BEING THE BLUE BEETLE AND I ADJUSTED THIS WATCH TO PROVE IT!

HMMMM, THIS SMELLS LIKE A STORY!



POLICE CHIEF

THESE THREE DIALS SHOW THAT THE WEARER OF THIS WATCH RACED AT A SPEED OF TWO HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR, SOARED AT AN ELEVATION OF 20,000 FEET AND SUBMERGED TO A PRESSURE DEPTH OF HALF A MILE...



THAT'S JUST WHAT THE PAPERS SAID BLUE BEETLE DID WHEN HE ATTACKED THE MADDEN GANG! SO HE'S THE BLUE BEETLE!

WHAT?



HA, HA, HA! WHAT A LAUGH THAT IS! MISTER... ROOKIE OFFICER GARRET HERE DID ALL THOSE THINGS LOOKING FOR THE MADDEN MOB! HA, HA!

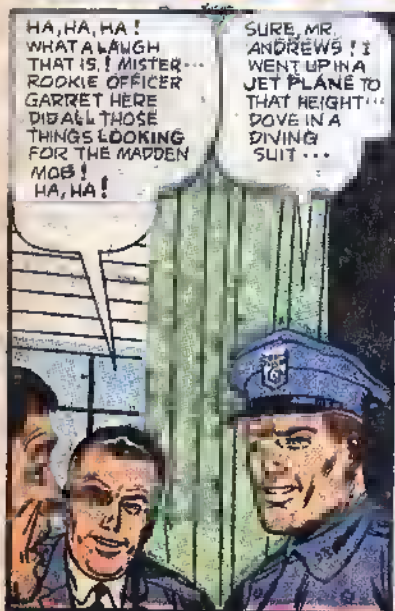
SURE, MR. ANDREWS! I WENT UP IN A JET PLANE TO THAT HEIGHT... DROVE IN A DIVING SUIT...

AND I LOOKED FOR ONE OF THE GANG IN A WIND TUNNEL... THAT'S WHY THE WATCH REGISTERS A SPEED OF 200 MILES PER HOUR! SORRY, BUT I'M JUST A ROOKIE COP!

ULP!

WELL, THAT IS A HUMOR PIECE FOR MY PAPER... CRACKPOT ACCUSES ROOKIE OF BEING BLUE BEETLE!

SURE, WHOEVER HEARD OF ANYTHING SO CRAZY!



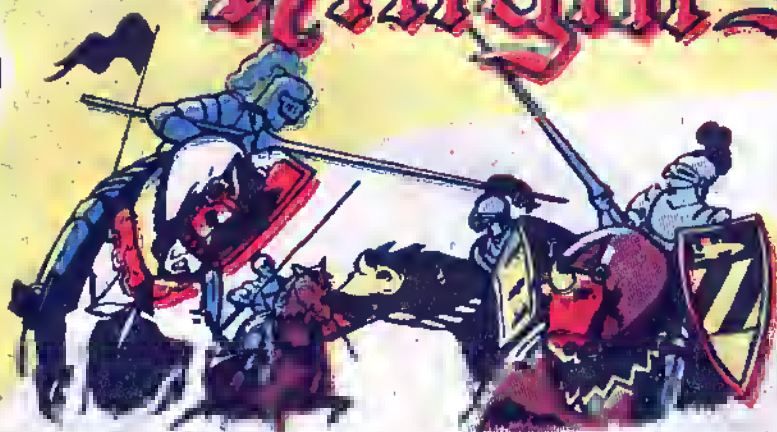
THE END

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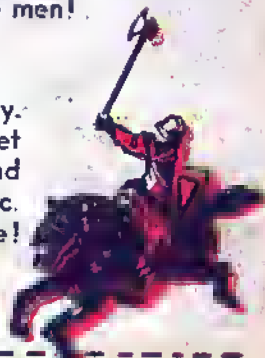
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"Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned \$12 to \$15 a week in spare time."—Adam Kramlik, Jr., Sunnyside, Pennsylvania.

"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.



"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa.

"Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-phone license exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi.



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**Start Soon to Make \$10, \$15
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Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets that show you how to fix sets the day you enroll. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make \$10, \$15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

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You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send



Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my

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Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.



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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS



BOY'S AND GIRL'S WATCHES



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SPORTS EQUIPMENT



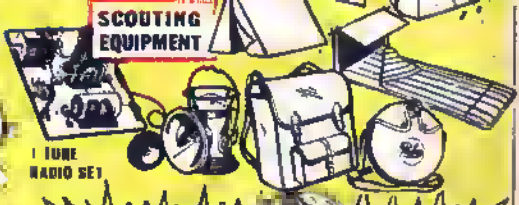
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Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 Mottoes ON TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottoes, send the \$5.40 you can have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$2.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottoes ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE.

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